A Reader's Service Book

for Sundays and Feast Days

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Texts (for use without a priest) of

Vespers, Third and Sixth Hour, & Typica

including selected hymns from the

Menaion, Triodion,
Pentecostarion, & Octoechos

Saint Basil Orthodox Church
Wilmington, NC
2020

Contents

Introduction

From the beginning of the creation, the Lord has sanctified time and given it to man as a gift. The rhythm of working and resting, dying and being born anew, is woven into our days, weeks, and years—seeds preparing the world for Holy Pascha.

Every Sunday we recall the creation of the world out of nothing; every evening vespers begins the new day in darkness. At Vespers on Saturday evening, we find ourselves on the cusp of the "first day of the week": transported to the beginning of the cosmos, "formless and empty." However, no sooner have we blessed the Lord for the glory of his works, than we find ourselves plunged into the darkness of sin and death, crying to him "out of the depths." Nearly from the beginning, we have known our end.

Naturally, the Lord inaugurates the re-creation of the world "early on the first day of the week." From the darkness of sin, the depths of the grave, we hear the first proclamations of resurrection and new life. By death—the end of man—he has trampled down death and bestowed life upon those in the tombs. Just as the seeds of the end were in the beginning of creation, the new beginning is found in the end.

The day of Holy Pascha (and by extension, every Sunday) knows no evening: it both ends and fulfills time. While this is truly established in Christ *already*, we have not yet fully entered it. This is why we gather weekly to celebrate the Lord's Day, and why we ask at every divine liturgy that "we may more perfectly partake of [him] in the never-ending Day of [his] kingdom."

How to Use this Book

In most OCA and Slavic parishes, Sundays (and by extension, other Feasts) are celebrated with Vespers the preceding evening, and the Hours and Liturgy in the morning. Occasionally we may find ourselves unable to attend the services due to work or illness, or our community may even be without a priest.

This book is intended to help the faithful pray the services as much as possible in these circumstances. The senior person present (in church, probably a deacon or reader; at home, usually the head of the household) begins and ends the service and maintains good order—both preparing the service texts and assigning roles.

Part I of this book has the unchanging texts of Vespers, Third and Sixth Hour, and Typica. For the most part, one reads straight through the text, heeding instructional notes ("rubrics," *set in italics*). Whenever variable hymns are called for in the services, ❦ *these signs enclose a rubrical note.* ❦

Part II has some of these variable hymns ("proper" to a specific day): first, for the Great Feasts; then the Sundays of Lent and Pascha; and finally the eight tones ("of the week"). This book does not have many proper hymns for Vespers, nor the hymns for the saints of the day (which can usually be found on OCA.org<Music and Texts<Texts for Liturgical Services).

With some preparation and practice, these services can help us enter into the mystery of Christ even when we cannot participate fully. May God bless our efforts as we keep time with our mother and teacher, the holy Church, and may he purify us and welcome us into the never-ending Day of his kingdom.

Part I

Selected Divine Offices

The Office *of* Great Vespers

on the Eve of Sundays and Feast Days, without a priest

The senior layman *begins:*

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

The designated reader *responds:*
Amen.

If ninth hour was said, continue below: "Come let us worship..."
If ninth hour was not said, the reader *continues here:*[1]

Glory to thee, our God, glory to thee.

O heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of truth, who art everywhere present and fillest all things, Treasury of blessings, and Giver of life: come and abide in us, and cleanse us from every impurity, and save our souls, O Good One.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. *3x*

[1] *St Thomas Sunday through Pascha's Leavetaking: instead of* "Glory to thee... O Heavenly King..." *the* reader *says* "Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life" *3x, and continues* "Holy God..." *Ascension through the day before Pentecost: after* "Amen" *he says immediately* "Holy God..."

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. *3x*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The PEOPLE *say:*

OUR FATHER, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

And the SENIOR LAYMAN*:*

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

The READER *continues:*

Amen. Lord, have mercy. *12x*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Come, let us worship God our King.
Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God.
Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ himself, our King and our God.

Psalm 103

Bless the Lord, O my soul! O Lord my God, thou art very great! Thou art clothed with honor and majesty, who coverest thyself with light as with a garment, who hast stretched out the heavens like a tent. Who hast laid the beams of thy chambers on the waters, who makest the clouds thy chariot, who ridest on the wings of the wind, who makest the winds thy messengers, fire and flame thy ministers. Thou didst set the earth on its foundations, so that it should never be shaken. Thou didst cover it with the deep as with a garment; the waters stood above the mountains. At thy rebuke they fled; at the sound of thy thunder they took to flight. The mountains rose, the valleys sank down to the place which thou didst appoint for them. Thou didst set a bound which they should not pass, so that they might not again cover the earth. Thou makest springs gush forth in the valleys; they flow between the hills. They give drink to every beast of the field; the wild asses quench their thirst. By them the birds of the air have their habitation; they sing among the branches. From thy lofty abode thou waterest the mountains; the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy work. Thou dost cause the grass to grow for the cattle, and plants for man to cultivate. That he may bring forth food from the earth, and wine to gladden the heart of man, oil to make his face shine, and bread to strengthen man's heart. The trees of the Lord are watered abundantly, the cedars of Lebanon which he planted. In them the birds build their nests; the stork has her home in the fir trees. The high mountains are for the wild goats; the rocks are a refuge for the badgers. Thou hast made the moon to mark the seasons; the sun knows its time for setting. Thou makest darkness, and it is night, when all the beasts of the forest creep forth. The young lions roar for their prey, seeking their food from God. When the sun rises, they get them away and lie down in their dens. Man

goes forth to his work and to his labor until the evening. O Lord, how manifold are thy works! In wisdom hast thou made them all; the earth is full of thy creatures. Yonder is the sea, great and wide, which teems with things innumerable, living things both small and great. There go the ships, and Leviathan which thou didst form to sport in it. These all look to thee, to give them their food in due season. When thou givest to them, they gather it up; when thou openest thy hand, they are filled with good things. When thou hidest thy face, they are dismayed; when thou takest away their breath, they die and return to their dust. When thou sendest forth thy Spirit, they are created; and thou renewest the face of the ground. May the glory of the Lord endure for ever, may the Lord rejoice in his works. Who looks on the earth and it trembles, who touches the mountains and they smoke! I will sing to the Lord as long as I live; I will sing praise to my God while I have being. May my meditation be pleasing to him, for I rejoice in the Lord. Let sinners be consumed from the earth, and let the wicked be no more! Bless the Lord, O my soul!

The sun knows its time for setting. Thou makest darkness, and it is night. O Lord, how manifold are thy works! In wisdom hast thou made them all.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to thee, O God. *3x*

In place of the **Great Litany***, the* READER *says:*

Lord, have mercy. *12x*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The Kathisma

We sing (or read) the following verses from Psalms 1, 2 and 3.[2]

℣. Blessed is the man who walks not in the counsel of the wicked.

After each verse, the refrain:
℟. Alleluia. *3x*

℣. For the Lord knows the way of the righteous, but the way of the wicked will perish. ℟.

℣. Serve the Lord with fear, and rejoice in him with trembling. ℟.

℣. Blessed are all who take refuge in him. ℟.

℣. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God. ℟.

℣. Salvation belongs to the Lord, thy blessing be upon thy people. ℟.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. ℟.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. ℟.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to thee, O God. *3x*

In place of the **Little Litany**, *the* READER *says:*

Lord, have mercy. *3x*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

[2] ❧ *If a Feast of the Lord falls on Tuesday through Saturday, we do not sing the Kathisma (or the Little Litany), but immediately begin* Lord, I Call.

Lord, I Call

❦ *We sing in the tone of the first hymn (or read) the following:*

Lord, I call upon thee, hear me. * Hear me, O Lord! * Lord, I call upon thee, hear me; * receive the voice of my prayer * when I call upon thee. *** Hear me, O Lord!

Let my prayer arise * in thy sight as incense, * and let the lifting up of my hands * be an evening sacrifice. *** Hear me, O Lord!

The reader *continues:*

Set a guard over my mouth, O Lord, keep watch over the door of my lips! Incline not my heart to any evil, to busy myself with wicked deeds in company with men who work iniquity; and I will not join their chosen ones! Let a good man strike or rebuke me in mercy, but let the oil of the wicked never anoint my head; for my prayer is continually against their evil deeds. When they are given over to those who shall condemn them, then my words will be heard. As a rock which one cleaves and shatters on the land, so shall their bones be strewn near hell. But my eyes are toward thee, O Lord; Lord, in thee I seek refuge. Do not take away my soul. Keep me from the trap which they have laid for me, and from the snares of evildoers! Let the sinners together fall into their own nets, let me alone pass through. I cry with my voice to the Lord, with my voice I make supplication to the Lord, I pour out my complaint before him, I tell my trouble before him. When my spirit is faint, thou knowest my way! In the path where I walk they have hidden a trap for me. I look to the right and watch, but there is none who takes notice of me; no refuge remains to me, no man cares for me. I cry to thee, O Lord; I say, thou art my refuge, my portion in the land of the living. Give heed to my cry; for I am brought very low! Deliver

me from my persecutors; for they are too strong for me!

❦ *We sing (or read) the* Lord, I Call *hymns after each verse (beginning after 10 on Sundays and Feasts of the Lord; beginning after 8 on other Feasts).* ❦

10: ℣. Bring my soul out of prison, * that I may give thanks to thy name!

℣. The righteous will surround me; * for thou wilt deal bountifully with me.

8: ℣. Out of the depths I cry to thee, O Lord; * Lord, hear my voice.

℣. Let thine ears be attentive * to the voice of my supplication.

℣. If thou, O Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? * But there is forgiveness with thee.

℣. For thy Name's sake have I waited for thee, O Lord, my soul hath waited for thy word; * my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

℣. From the morning watch until the night, from the morning watch, * let Israel hope in the Lord.

℣. For with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption, and he will deliver Israel * from all his iniquities.

℣. Praise the Lord, all nations! * Praise him, all peoples!

℣. For his mercy is abundant towards us; * and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Hymn at the Lighting of the Lamps

GLADSOME LIGHT of the holy glory of the immortal Father, heavenly, holy, blessed: O Jesus Christ! Now that we have come to the setting of the sun, and behold the light of evening we praise God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit; for meet it is at all times to worship thee with voices of praise, O Son of God, and Giver of Life; therefore all the world doth glorify thee.

Prokimenon of the Day

Saturday Evening: sixth tone

The Lord is King: * he is robed in majesty.

℣. 1. The Lord is robed with strength and hath girt himself.
℣. 2. For he hath made the world so sure that it shall not be moved.
℣. 3. Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, unto length of days.

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Sunday Evening: eighth tone

Behold now, bless the Lord, * all ye servants of the Lord.

℣. Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, even in the courts of the house of our God.

Monday Evening: fourth tone

The Lord will hear me * when I call upon him.

℣. When I called, the God of my righteousness heard me.

Tuesday Evening: first tone

Thy mercy, O Lord, * shall follow me all the days of my life.

℣. The Lord is my shepherd; therefore can I lack nothing: he maketh me to lie down in a green pasture.

Wednesday Evening: fifth tone

Save me, O God, by thy name, * and judge me by thy strength.

℣. Hear my prayer, O God: hearken unto the words of my mouth.

Thursday Evening: sixth tone

My help comes from the Lord * who made heaven and earth.

℣. I lifted up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence will my help come?

Friday Evening: seventh tone

Thou, O God, art my helper, * and thy mercy shall go before me.

℣. Rescue me from mine enemies, O God: and deliver me from them that rise up against me.

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When appointed, scripture LESSONS *are read now.*

In place of the **Augmented Litany**, *the* READER *says:*

Lord, have mercy. *12x*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

We sing (or read) the following prayers:

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this night without sin. Blessed art thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is thy Name forever. Amen.

Let thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on thee. Blessed art thou, O Lord, teach me thy statutes. Blessed art thou, O Master, make me to understand thy commandments. Blessed art thou, O Holy One, enlighten me with thy precepts.

Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever: O despise not the works of thy hands. To thee belongeth worship, to thee belongeth praise; to thee belongeth glory: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

In place of the **Evening Litany**, *the* READER *says:*

Lord, have mercy. *12x*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Aposticha

❦ *We sing (or read) the first* APOSTICHA *hymn.* ❦
The READER *says the festal verses after each hymn.*

☞ *On most Sundays, these verses are used:*

℣. The Lord is King; he is robed in majesty.

℣. For he hath made the world so sure that it shall not be moved.

℣. Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, unto length of days.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. ℟

Hymn of St Symeon

LORD, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation, which thou hast prepared before the face of all people: a light to enlighten the Gentiles, and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

And the READER *continues:*

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. *3x*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. *3x*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The PEOPLE *say:*

OUR FATHER, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

And the SENIOR LAYMAN*:*

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

❦ *We sing (or read)* "Amen." *and the* TROPARIA *for the day.* ❦

The Dismissal *(sung or read)*

Preserve, O God, the Holy Orthodox faith and Orthodox Christians unto ages of ages.

More honorable than the cherubim and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim; without corruption thou gavest birth to God the Word: true Theotokos, we magnify thee. [3]

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. *3x*

O Lord, bless.

The SENIOR LAYMAN *says:*

Through the prayers of our holy fathers,
O Lord Jesus Christ our God,
have mercy on us.

The PEOPLE *respond:*

Amen.

[3] ❦ *For all the Sundays of Pascha, it is common to end Vespers as we end Divine Liturgy: we sing* "Christ is risen from the dead..." *3x, then immediately the* SENIOR LAYMAN *says,* "Through the prayers..." *and proclaims* "Christ is risen" *3x, after which we again sing* "Christ is risen from the dead..." *3x, and, in Tone 8:* "And unto us he has given eternal life. * Let us worship his resurrection on the third day."

The Office *of the* Hours *before* Liturgy

on Sundays and Feast Days, without a priest

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Third Hour

❦ *The* SENIOR LAYMAN *begins:*

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

The designated READER *continues:*

Amen.[1] Glory to thee, our God, glory to thee.

O heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of truth, who art everywhere present and fillest all things, Treasury of blessings, and Giver of life: come and abide in us, and cleanse us from every impurity, and save our souls, O Good One.

[1] ❦ *St Thomas Sunday through Pascha's Leavetaking: instead of* "Glory to thee... O Heavenly King..." *the* READER *says* "Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life" *3x, and continues* "Holy God..." ❦ *Ascension through the day before Pentecost: after* "Amen" *he says immediately* "Holy God..."

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. *3x*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. *3x*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The PEOPLE *say:*

OUR FATHER, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

And the SENIOR LAYMAN*:*

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

The READER *continues:*

Amen. Lord, have mercy. *12x*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Come, let us worship God our King.
Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God.
Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ himself, our King and our God.

Psalm 16

HEAR A JUST CAUSE, O Lord; attend to my cry! Give ear to my prayer from lips free of deceit! From thee let my vindication come! Let thy eyes see the right! If thou triest my heart, if thou visitest me by night, if thou testest me, thou wilt find no wickedness in me; my mouth does not transgress. With regard to the works of men, by the word of thy lips I have avoided the ways of the violent. My steps have held fast to thy paths, my feet have not slipped. I call upon thee, for thou wilt answer me, O God; incline thy ear to me, hear my words. Wondrously show thy steadfast love, O savior of those who seek refuge from their adversaries at thy right hand. Keep me as the apple of the eye; hide me in the shadow of thy wings, from the wicked who despoil me, my deadly enemies who surround me. They close their hearts to pity; with their mouths they speak arrogantly. They track me down; now they surround me; they set their eyes to cast me to the ground. They are like a lion eager to tear, as a young lion lurking in ambush. Arise, O Lord! confront them, overthrow them! Deliver my life from the wicked by thy sword, from men by thy hand, O Lord, from men whose portion in life is of the world. May their belly be filled with what thou hast stored up for them; may their children have more than enough; may they leave something over to their babes. As for me, I shall behold thy face in righteousness; when I awake, I shall be satisfied with beholding thy form.

Psalm 24

TO THEE, O Lord, I lift up my soul. O my God, in thee I trust, let me not be put to shame; let not my enemies exult over me. Yea, let none that wait for thee be put to shame; let them be ashamed who are wantonly treacherous. Make me to know thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths. Lead me in thy truth, and

teach me, for thou art the God of my salvation; for thee I wait all the day long. Be mindful of thy mercy, O Lord, and of thy steadfast love, for they have been from of old. Remember not the sins of my youth, or my trangressions; according to thy steadfast love remember me, for thy goodness' sake, O Lord! Good and upright is the Lord; therefore he instructs sinners in the way. He leads the humble in what is right, and teaches the humble his way. All the paths of the Lord are steadfast love and faithfulness, for those who keep his covenant and his testimonies. For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon my guilt, for it is great. Who is the man that fears the Lord? Him will he instruct in the way that he should choose. He himself shall abide in prosperity, and his children shall possess the land. The friendship of the Lord is for those who fear him, and he makes known to them his covenant. My eyes are ever toward the Lord, for he will pluck my feet out of the net. Turn thou to me, and be gracious to me; for I am lonely and afflicted. Relieve the troubles of my heart, and bring me out of my distresses. Consider my affliction and my trouble, and forgive all my sins. Consider how many are my foes, and with what violent hatred they hate me. Oh guard my life, and deliver me; let me not be put to shame, for I take refuge in thee. May integrity and uprightness preserve me, for I wait for thee. Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

Psalm 50

HAVE mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy, and according to the multitude of thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know my iniquity, and my sin is continually before me. Against thee only have I sinned, and done what is evil before thee, that thou mightest be justified in thy words, and prevail when thou art judged. For, be-

hold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother conceive me. For, behold, thou hast loved truth, the unknown and hidden things of thy wisdom hast thou made known unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed; thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt cause me to hear joy and gladness, the bones that have been humbled shall rejoice. Turn thy face away from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from thy presence, and take not thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation, and establish me with a ruling spirit. I will teach transgressors thy ways, and the ungodly shall return to thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation, and my tongue shall rejoice in thy righteousness. O Lord, thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare thy praise. For if thou hadst desired sacrifice, I would have given it; thou wilt not be pleased with whole-burnt offerings. A sacrifice to God is a broken spirit, a broken and humbled heart God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built. Then shalt thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to thee, O God. *3x*

Lord, have mercy. *3x*

☩ *If there are two troparia for the day, the first is read here.* ☩

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

❦ The second (or only) troparion is read here. ❦

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Theotokos, thou art the true vine from whom the Fruit of Life blossomed. We entreat thee, O Lady: Intercede together with the Apostles and all the Saints, that mercy may be granted to our souls.

Blessed is the Lord God, blessed is the Lord day by day; the God of our salvation shall prosper us along the way. Our God is the God of salvation.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. *3x*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. *3x*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The people *say:*

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

And the senior layman*:*

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our

God, have mercy on us.

The READER *continues:*

Amen.

❦ *The (first, if more than one) kontakion for the day is read.* ❦

Lord, have mercy. *12x*[2]

A Prayer of St Basil, for all hours

THOU WHO, at every season and every hour, in heaven and on earth, art worshipped and glorified, O Christ our God, who art long-suffering, merciful, and compassionate; who lovest the just and showest mercy upon the sinner; who callest all to salvation through the promise of blessings to come: O Lord, in this hour receive our supplications, and direct our lives according to thy commandments; sanctify our souls, hallow our bodies, correct our thoughts, cleanse our minds; deliver us from all tribulation, evil, and distress. Surround us with thy holy angels, that guided and guarded by their host, we may attain to the unity of the faith and to the knowledge of thine unapproachable glory, for blessed art thou unto ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. *3x*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

More honorable than the cherubim and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim; without corruption thou gavest birth to God the Word: true Theotokos, we magnify thee.

O Lord, bless.

[2] *In the full order, 40x.*

And the SENIOR LAYMAN:

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

The READER *continues:*

Amen.

A Prayer of St Mardarius

O MASTER GOD, the Father Almighty; O Lord, the Only-Begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit; one Godhead, one Power: have mercy on me a sinner, and save me, thine unworthy servant, by thy judgments; for blessed art thou unto ages of ages. Amen.

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SIXTH HOUR

❧ *The* READER *continues after the end of third hour:*[3]

Come, let us worship God our King.

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God.

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ himself, our King and our God.

[3] ❧ *St Thomas Sunday through Pascha's Leavetaking: instead of* "Come let us worship..." *the* READER *says* "Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life" *3x.*

Psalm 53

SAVE ME, O God, by thy name, and vindicate me by thy might. Hear my prayer, O God; give ear to the words of my mouth. For insolent men have risen against me, ruthless men seek my life; they do not set God before them. Behold, God is my helper; the Lord is the upholder of my life. He will requite my enemies with evil; in thy faithfulness put an end to them. With a freewill offering I will sacrifice to thee. I will give thanks to thy name, O Lord, for it is good. For thou hast delivered me from every trouble, and my eye has looked in triumph on my enemies.

Psalm 54

GIVE EAR to my prayer, O God; and hide not thyself from my supplication! Attend to me, and answer me; I am overcome by my trouble. I am distraught by the noise of the enemy, because of the oppression of the wicked. For they bring trouble upon me, and in anger they cherish enmity against me. My heart is in anguish within me, the terrors of death have fallen upon me. Fear and trembling come upon me, and horror overwhelms me. And I say, "O that I had wings like a dove! I would fly away and be at rest; yea, I would wander afar, I would lodge in the wilderness, I would haste to find me a shelter from the raging wind and tempest." Destroy their plans, O Lord, confuse their tongues; for I see violence and strife in the city. Day and night they go around it on its walls; and mischief and trouble are within it, ruin is in its midst; oppression and fraud do not depart from its market place. It is not an enemy who taunts me— then I could bear it; it is not an adversary who deals insolently with me— then I could hide from him. But it is you, my equal, my companion, my familiar friend. We used to hold sweet converse together; within God's house we walked in fellowship. Let death come upon them; let them go down to Sheol alive; let them go

away in terror into their graves. But I call upon God; and the Lord will save me. Evening and morning and at noon I utter my complaint and moan, and he will hear my voice. He will deliver my soul in safety from the battle that I wage, for many are arrayed against me. God will give ear, and humble them, he who is enthroned from of old; because they keep no law, and do not fear God. My companion stretched out his hand against his friends, he violated his covenant. His speech was smoother than butter, yet war was in his heart; his words were softer than oil, yet they were drawn swords. Cast your burden on the Lord, and he will sustain you; he will never permit the righteous to be moved. But thou, O God, wilt cast them down into the lowest pit; men of blood and treachery shall not live out half their days. But I will trust in thee.

Psalm 90

HE WHO DWELLS in the shelter of the Most High, who abides in the shadow of the Almighty, will say to the Lord, "My refuge and my fortress; my God, in whom I trust." For he will deliver you from the snare of the fowler and from the deadly pestilence; he will cover you with his pinions, and under his wings you will find refuge; his faithfulness is a shield and buckler. You will not fear the terror of the night, nor the arrow that flies by day, nor the pestilence that stalks in darkness, nor the destruction that wastes at noonday. A thousand may fall at your side, ten thousand at your right hand; but it will not come near you. You will only look with your eyes and see the recompense of the wicked. Because you have made the Lord your refuge, the Most High your habitation, no evil shall befall you, no scourge come near your tent. For he will give his angels charge of you to guard you in all your ways. On their hands they will bear you up, lest you dash your foot against a stone. You will tread on the lion

and the adder, the young lion and the serpent you will trample under foot. Because he cleaves to me in love, I will deliver him; I will protect him, because he knows my name. When he calls to me, I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble, I will rescue him and honor him. With long life I will satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to thee, O God. *3x*

Lord, have mercy. *3x*

❦ *If there are two troparia for the day, the first is read here.* ❦

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

❦ *The second (or only) troparion is read here.* ❦

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

We have no boldness because of the multitude of our sins, but entreat him who was born of thee, O Virgin Theotokos, for the prayer of a mother has great power to win the favor of the Master. Do not despise the supplications of sinners, O all-pure one, for merciful and strong to save is he who willed to suffer for us!

Let thy compassions quickly go before us, O Lord, for we have become exceedingly poor. Help us, O God our Savior, for the sake of the glory of Thy Name. O Lord, deliver us and be gracious unto our sins for Thy name's sake.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. *3x*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. *3x*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The PEOPLE *say:*

OUR FATHER, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

And the SENIOR LAYMAN*:*

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

The READER *continues:*

Amen.

❦ *The (second, if more than one) kontakion for the day is read.* ❦

Lord, have mercy. *12x*[4]

A Prayer of St Basil, for all hours

THOU WHO, at every season and every hour, in heaven and on earth, art worshipped and glorified, O Christ our God, who art long-suffering, merciful, and compassionate; who lovest the just and showest mercy upon the sinner; who callest all to

[4] *In the full order, 40x.*

salvation through the promise of blessings to come: O Lord, in this hour receive our supplications, and direct our lives according to thy commandments; sanctify our souls, hallow our bodies, correct our thoughts, cleanse our minds; deliver us from all tribulation, evil, and distress. Surround us with thy holy angels, that guided and guarded by their host, we may attain to the unity of the faith and to the knowledge of thine unapproachable glory, for blessed art thou unto ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. *3x*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

More honorable than the cherubim and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim; without corruption thou gavest birth to God the Word: true Theotokos, we magnify thee.

O Lord, bless.

And the SENIOR LAYMAN*:*

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

The READER *continues:*

Amen.

A Prayer of St Basil

O God, the Lord of Hosts and Author of all creation, who in thine ineffable and tender mercy hast sent down thine Only-begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, for the salvation of our kind, and through his precious Cross hast torn up the record of our sins, and thereby triumphed over the princes and dominions of darkness: do thou, O Master who lovest mankind, ac-

cept these prayers of thanksgiving and supplication even from us sinners, and deliver us from every dark and deadly transgression and from all the visible and invisible enemies that seek to do us harm. Nail down our flesh with the fear of thee, and let not our hearts incline to evil words or thoughts; rather, wound our souls with thy love, that ever gazing upon thee, guided by thy light, and beholding thee, the eternal Light that no man can approach, we may offer up unceasing praises and thanksgiving unto thee: the Father without beginning, together with thine Only-begotten Son, and thine all-holy, good, and life-giving Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The Office of the Typical Psalms continues immediately:

SENIOR LAYMAN: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

READER: Amen.[5] Come, let us worship God our King.

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God.

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ himself, our King and our God.

And we sing the antiphons.

[5] ☙ *St Thomas Sunday through Pascha's Leavetaking: instead of* "Come let us worship..." *the* READER *says* "Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life" *3x, and we sing the antiphons.*

The Office *of the* Typical Psalms

on Sundays and Feast Days, in place of Divine Liturgy

The senior layman *begins:*

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

The designated reader *responds:*
Amen.

If hours were said, continue below: "Come let us worship..."
If the hours were not said, the reader *continues here:*[1]

Glory to thee, our God, glory to thee.

O heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of truth, who art everywhere present and fillest all things, Treasury of blessings, and Giver of life: come and abide in us, and cleanse us from every impurity, and save our souls, O Good One.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. *3x*

[1] *St Thomas Sunday through Pascha's Leavetaking: instead of* "Glory to thee... O Heavenly King..." *the* reader *says* "Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life" *3x, and continues* "Holy God..." *Ascension through the day before Pentecost: after* "Amen" *he says immediately* "Holy God..."

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. *3x*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The PEOPLE *say:*

OUR FATHER, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

And the SENIOR LAYMAN*:*

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

The READER *continues:*

Amen. Lord, have mercy. *12x*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

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Come, let us worship God our King.
Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God.
Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ himself, our King and our God.

The following ANTIPHONS *may be sung or read:*

Psalm 102 (First Typical Antiphon)

BLESS the Lord, O my soul. * Blessed art thou, O Lord. * Bless the Lord, O my soul; * and all that is within me, bless his holy name. * Bless the Lord, O my soul, * and forget not all his benefits, * who forgives all your iniquities, * who heals all your diseases, * who redeems your life from the pit, * who crowns you with steadfast love and mercy, * who satisfies you with good as long as you live, * so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's. * The Lord works vindication * and justice for the oppressed. * He made known his ways to Moses, * his acts to the people of Israel. * The Lord is compassionate and merciful, * long-suffering and of great goodness. * He will not always chide, * nor will he keep his anger forever. * The Lord has established his throne in the heavens, * and his kingdom rules over all. * Bless the Lord, O you his angels, * you mighty ones who do his word, * hearkening to the voice of his word. * Bless the Lord, all his hosts, * his ministers that do his will. * Bless the Lord, all his works, * in all places of his dominion. * Bless the Lord, O my soul, * and all that is within me, * bless his holy name. *** Blessed art thou, O Lord!

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Psalm 145 (Second Typical Antiphon)

PRAISE the Lord, O my soul. * I will praise the Lord as long as I live; * I will sing praises to my God while I have being. * Put not your trust in princes, in sons of men, * in whom there is no salvation. * When his breath departs, he returns to his earth; * on that very day his plans perish. * Blessed is he whose help is the God of Jacob, * whose hope is in the Lord his

God, * who made heaven and earth, * the sea and all that is in them; * who keeps his faith forever; * who executes justice for the oppressed; * who gives food to the hungry. * The Lord sets the prisoners free; * the Lord opens the eyes of the blind. * The Lord lifts up those who are bowed down; * the Lord loves the righteous. * The Lord watches over the sojourners, * he upholds the widow and the fatherless; * but the way of the wicked he will bring to ruin. * The Lord will reign forever, *** thy God, O Zion, to all generations.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Hymn of Justinian

ONLY-BEGOTTEN Son and immortal Word of God, who for our salvation didst will to be incarnate of the holy Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, who without change didst become man and wast crucified, O Christ our God, trampling down death by death, who art one of the Holy Trinity, glorified with the Father and the Holy Spirit: Save us!

Beatitudes (Third Typical Antiphon)

IN THY kingdom, remember us O Lord, * when thou comest in thy kingdom. * Blessed are the poor in spirit, * for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven. * Blessed are those who mourn, * for they shall be comforted. * Blessed are the meek, * for they shall inherit the earth. * Blessed are those who hunger and thirst after righteousness, * for they shall be filled. * Blessed are the merciful, * for they shall obtain mercy. * Blessed are the pure in heart, * for they shall see God. * Blessed are the peacemakers, * for they shall be called the sons of God. * Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake, * for theirs is the Kingdom of

Heaven. * Blessed are you when men shall revile you, and persecute you, * and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for my sake. * Rejoice and be exceedingly glad, *** for great is your reward in heaven.

And we sing the ENTRANCE HYMN:

COME, let us worship and fall down before Christ,
On Sundays: who rose from the dead,[2]
O Son of God, save us who sing to thee: Alleluia!

Hymns for the Day

We sing (or read) the TROPARIA *for the day.*

Trisagion Hymn

On certain days[3] *we may sing the special hymn instead.*

HOLY God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal:
have mercy on us. *3x*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

And again, with strength: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

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[2] *On weekdays:* who art wonderful in thy saints… *On feasts of the Theotokos:* through the prayers of the Theotokos…

[3] *On Holy Pascha and all the days of Bright Week, on Holy Pentecost, Christmas Day, Theophany, Lazarus Saturday, and Holy Saturday:* "As many has have been baptized into Christ * have put on Christ. Alleluia."
On 14 September and the Third Sunday in Lent: "Before thy Cross we bow down in worship, O Master, * and thy holy Resurrection we glorify."

The Readings

The reader intones the PROKIMENON *and reads the* EPISTLE LESSON(S),[4] ALLELUIA *verses, and (in a normal speaking voice) the* GOSPEL LESSON.[5]

The SENIOR LAYMAN *may read a sermon.*

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The READER *continues:*

Remember us, O Lord, when thou comest in thy Kingdom.
Remember us, O Master, when thou comest in thy Kingdom.
Remember us, O Holy One, when thou comest
in thy Kingdom.

The heavenly choir sings thy praises and cries: Holy, Holy, Holy Lord of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

℣. Draw nigh unto him, and be enlightened, and your faces shall not be put to shame.

The heavenly choir sings thy praises and cries: Holy, Holy, Holy Lord of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

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[4] *The way to introduce the Epistle:*
If by Paul to a community or apostle: "The reading from the [first/second] epistle of the Holy Apostle Paul to *N.* Brethren… [*or* My son *N.*,…]"
If no specified recipient: "The reading from the [first/second/third] catholic epistle of the Holy Apostle *N.* Brethren… [*or from John,* Beloved…]"
If Acts: "The reading from the Acts of the Holy Apostles. In those days…"

[5] *The way to introduce the Gospel:* "The reading from the holy Gospel according to *N.*" *And we sing* "Glory to thee, O Lord, glory to thee." *before and after the reading.*

The choir of holy Angels and Archangels, with all the Powers of heaven, sings thy praises and cries: Holy, Holy, Holy Lord of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

We sing (or read) together:

The Symbol of Faith

I BELIEVE in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth and of all things visible and invisible.

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of God, the Only-begotten, begotten of the Father before all ages; Light of Light, true God of true God; begotten, not made; of one essence with the Father; by whom all things were made; who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven, and was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and became man; and he was crucified for us under Pontius Pilate, and suffered, and was buried; and the third day he rose again, according to the Scriptures, and ascended into heaven, and sits at the right hand of the Father; and he shall come again with glory to judge the living and the dead; whose kingdom shall have no end.

And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Giver of life, who proceeds from the Father; who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; who spoke by the prophets.

In One, Holy, Catholic, and Apostolic Church. I acknowledge one baptism for the remission of sins. I look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

The READER *says immediately:*

O God, absolve, remit, and pardon our transgressions, voluntary and involuntary, committed in word or deed, thought or intention, whether in knowledge or in ignorance, whether by day

or by night: forgive us everything, for thou art good and lovest mankind.

And we sing (or read) together:

The Lord's Prayer

OUR FATHER, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

And the SENIOR LAYMAN*:*

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

Hymns for the Day

We sing (or read) "Amen." *and the* KONTAKIA *for the day.*

❀ ❀ ❀

The READER *continues:*

Lord, have mercy. *12x*

O most holy Trinity, Consubstantial Power, Undivided Kingdom, Origin of all Good: be graciously inclined unto me, a sinner. Make steadfast my heart and give it understanding, and take away from me every defilement. Enlighten my mind, that I may ever glorify, praise, and worship thee, and say:

We may sing (or read) together:

ONE is holy, one is Lord: Jesus Christ,
to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

BLESSED be the name of the Lord,
henceforth and forevermore. *3x*

The READER *says:*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. [6]

Hymn to the Theotokos

On Great Feasts, we sing the FESTAL MEGALYNARION.

On the Sundays of Great Lent and other days St Basil's liturgy is appointed, we sing in tone 6:

All of creation rejoices in thee, * O Full of Grace, * the assembly of angels and the race of men. * O sanctified temple and spiritual paradise, * the glory of virgins, * from whom God was incarnate and became a child— * our God before the ages. * He made thy body into a throne, * and thy womb he made more spacious than the heavens. * All of creation rejoices in thee, *** O Full of Grace. Glory to thee!

On all other days, we sing:

IT is truly meet to bless thee, O Theotokos: * ever-blessed and most pure and the Mother of our God. * More honorable than the cherubim * and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim; * without corruption thou gavest birth to God the Word: *** true Theotokos, we magnify thee.

[6] *In the full order, we sing Psalm 33,* "I will bless the Lord at all times..."

❦ *The* READER *continues with this commemoration, adding names as appropriate:*

O Lord, Lover of mankind, forgive those who hate and wrong us. Do good to those who do good. Grant our brethren and relatives all petitions that are unto salvation and eternal life. Visit the infirm and heal them. Guide those at sea. Travel with those who travel. Grant remission of sins to those who serve us and are merciful to us. According to thine abundant mercy, have mercy on those who ask us to pray for them, unworthy though we be. Remember, O Lord, our fathers and brethren who have fallen asleep before us, and grant them rest where the light of thy countenance shines. Remember, O Lord, our captive brethren, and deliver them from every misfortune. Remember, O Lord, those who bear fruit and do good in thy holy churches, and grant them all their petitions that are unto salvation and eternal life. Remember us also, O Lord: we are thy humble, sinful, and unworthy servants. Enlighten our minds with the light of thine understanding, and direct us on the path of thy commandments, through the prayers of our most pure Lady, the Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary, and of all thy saints, for blessed art thou unto ages of ages. Amen.

Dismissal *(sung or read)*

❦ *For the dismissal in Paschaltide, see below.* ❦

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. *3x*

O Lord, bless.

The SENIOR LAYMAN *says:*

Through the prayers of our holy fathers,
of *N.*, our patron, and *NN.*, whom we commemorate today,
O Lord Jesus Christ our God,
[who rose from the dead,]
have mercy on us.

The PEOPLE *respond:*

Amen.

❈ ❈ ❈

Dismissal *on Sundays during* **Paschaltide**

All sing:
Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death,
and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. *3x*

Immediately the SENIOR LAYMAN:

Through the prayers of our holy fathers,
of *N.*, our patron, and *NN.*, whom we commemorate today,
O Lord Jesus Christ our God,
who rose from the dead,
have mercy on us.

Christ is risen! ℟.Indeed he is risen! *3x*

And we sing again:

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death,
and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. *3x*

And, in Tone 8:

And unto us he has given eternal life. * Let us worship his resurrection on the third day.

Part II

Selected Proper Hymns

Liturgy Hymns *of the* Great Feasts

Introduction

The twelve-volume 'Book of Months,' called the Menaion, contains the proper hymns for the saint or feast commemorated on each day of the calendar year. Services are celebrated more or less festively depending on the rank of the commemoration: from the simplest daily commemorations to those calling for an All-night Vigil.

Every Sunday, regardless of the Menaion commemoration, is celebrated as a Vigil-rank feast of the resurrection,[1] with more or fewer Menaion hymns sung depending on the rank. This volume could not possibly contain all of the hymns for the year, but these may be provided weekly on a handout.

Certain Feasts of our Lord Jesus Christ, and of our Lady the Theotokos, rank higher than all others (these numbered among the twelve Great Feasts); these are bound together in their own volume called the 'Festal Menaion.' These hymns are included here, because they are not only sung on the Feast itself but also through its afterfeast, a period often lasting up to a week.

[1]*The resurrectional hymns are only completely displaced by another Feast of the Lord when it falls on a Sunday.*

❦ *September 08* ❦
NATIVITY *of the* THEOTOKOS

Troparion, Tone 4

Thy nativity, O Virgin, * has proclaimed joy to the whole universe! * The Sun of righteousness, Christ our God, * has shone from thee, O Theotokos. * By annulling the curse, * he bestowed a blessing. *** By destroying death, he has granted us eternal life.

Kontakion, Tone 4

By thy nativity, most pure Virgin, * Joachim and Anna are freed from barrenness, * Adam and Eve—from the corruption of death. * And we, thy people, freed from the guilt of sin, celebrate and sing to thee: *** The barren woman gives birth to the Theotokos, the Nourisher of our Life.

Prokimenon, Tone 3

My soul magnifies the Lord, * and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior.

℣. For he has regarded the low estate of his handmaiden, for behold, henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

Alleluia, Tone 8

℣. Hearken, O daughter, and see, and incline thine ear!

℣. The rich among the people shall pray before thy face.

Instead of `It is truly meet'

℟. Magnify, O my soul, *** the most glorious birth of the Mother of God!

Virginity is foreign to mothers; * childbearing is strange for virgins. * But in thee, O Theotokos, both were accomplished. *** Therefore all we nations of the earth unceasingly magnify thee.

September 14
EXALTATION *of the* HOLY CROSS

First Antiphon (Psalm 21)

℣. God, my God, attend to me! * Why hast thou forsaken me?
℟. Through the prayers of the Theotokos, O Savior, save us!

℣. Why art thou so far from helping me, * from the words of my groaning? ℟.
℣. O my God, I cry by day, but thou dost not answer; * and by night, but find no rest. ℟.
℣. Thou dwellest in the sanctuary, * the praise of Israel. ℟.
℣. Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. ℟.

Second Antiphon (Psalm 73)

℣. O God, * why dost thou cast us off forever?
℟. O Son of God, crucified in the flesh, *
save us who sing to thee: Alleluia.

℣. Remember thy congregation * which thou hast gotten of old. ℟.

℣. Remember Mount Sion, * where thou hast dwelt. ℟.

℣. God is our King before the ages; * he has worked salvation in the midst of the earth. ℟.

℣. Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. *And* Only-begotten Son...

Third Antiphon (Psalm 98)

℣. The Lord reigns; let the peoples tremble.
℟. *Troparion of the Feast (below):* O Lord, save...

℣. The Lord reigns; let the peoples tremble. He sits enthroned upon the cherubim; let the earth quake. ℟.

℣. The Lord is great in Sion; he is exalted over all the peoples. ℟.

℣. Bow down in worship to the Lord in his holy court. ℟.

Entrance verse: Extol the Lord our God; worship at his footstool, for he is holy.

Troparion, Tone 1

O Lord, save thy people * and bless thine inheritance. * Grant victories to the Orthodox Christians * over their adversaries, * and by virtue of thy Cross *** preserve thy habitation.

Kontakion, Tone 4

As thou wast voluntarily raised upon the Cross for our sake, * grant mercy to those who are called by thy Name, O Christ God; * make all Orthodox Christians glad by thy power, * granting them victories over their adversaries, *** by bestowing on them the invincible trophy, thy weapon of peace.

Prokimenon, Tone 7

Extol the Lord our God; * worship at his footstool, for he is holy.

℣. The Lord reigns, let the peoples tremble.

Alleluia, Tone 1

℣. Remember thy congregation which thou hast gotten of old.

℣. God is our King before the ages: he has worked salvation in the midst of the earth.

Instead of `It is truly meet'

℟. Magnify, O my soul, *** the most precious Cross of the Lord!

Thou art a mystical Paradise, O Theotokos, * who though untilled, hast brought forth Christ; * through him the life-bearing wood of the Cross was planted on earth. * Now at its Elevation, *** as we bow in worship before it, we magnify thee.

November 21
ENTRANCE *of the* THEOTOKOS *into the* TEMPLE

Troparion, Tone 4

Today is the prelude of the good will of God, * of the preaching of the salvation of mankind. * The Virgin appears in the temple of God, * in anticipation proclaiming Christ to all. * Let us rejoice and sing to her: * Rejoice, O fulfillment *** of the Creator's dispensation.

Kontakion, Tone 4

The most pure temple of the Savior; * the precious Chamber and Virgin; * the sacred Treasure of the glory of God, * is presented today to the house of the Lord. * She brings with her the grace of the Spirit; * therefore the angels of God praise her: *** Truly this woman is the abode of heaven.

Prokimenon, Tone 3

My soul magnifies the Lord, * and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior.

℣. For he has regarded the low estate of his handmaiden, for behold, henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

Alleluia, Tone 8

℣. Hearken, O daughter, and see, and incline thine ear!

℣. The rich among the people shall pray before thy face.

Instead of `It is truly meet'

℟. The angels beheld the entrance of the Pure One and were amazed. *** How has the Virgin entered into the Holy of Holies?

Since she is a living Ark of God * let no profane hand touch the Theotokos. * But let the lips of believers unceasingly sing to her, * praising her in joy with the angel's song: *** 'Truly, thou art more exalted than all, O pure Virgin!'

December 25

NATIVITY *according to the flesh of our* LORD JESUS CHRIST, *called* CHRISTMAS

First Antiphon (Psalm 9)

℣. I will give thanks to thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; * I will make all thy wonders known.
℟. Through the prayers of the Theotokos, O Savior, save us!

℣. In the company of the upright, in the congregation, * great are the works of the Lord. ℟.
℣. They are sought out * according to his will. ℟.
℣. Full of honor and majesty is his work, * and his righteousness endures forever. ℟.
℣. Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. ℟.

Second Antiphon (Psalm 111)

℣. Blessed is the man who fears the Lord, * who greatly delights in his commandments.

℟. O Son of God, born of the Virgin, *
save us who sing to thee: Alleluia.

℣. His descendants will be mighty in the land; * the generation of the upright will be blessed. ℟.

℣. Glory and wealth are in his house, * and his righteousness endures forever. ℟.

℣. Light rises in the darkness for the upright; * the Lord is merciful, compassionate, and righteous. ℟.

℣. Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. *And* Only-begotten Son...

Third Antiphon (Psalm 109)

℣. The Lord said to my Lord: 'Sit at my right hand...

℟. *Troparion of the Feast (below):* Thy Nativity, O Christ...

℣. ...until I make thine enemies thy footstool.' ℟.

℣. The Lord shall send thee the scepter of power from Sion. Rule in the midst of thine enemies. ℟.

℣. Authority shall be with thee on the day of thy power, in the splendor of thy saints. ℟.

Entrance verse: Out of the womb, before the morning star have I begotten thee. The Lord has sworn and will not change his mind. Thou art a priest forever after the order of Melchizedek.

Troparion, Tone 4

Thy Nativity, O Christ our God, * has shone to the world the Light of wisdom! * For by it, those who worshiped the stars * were taught by a star to adore thee, the Sun of Righteousness, * and to know thee, * the Orient from on high. *** O Lord, glory to thee.

Kontakion, Tone 3

Today the Virgin gives birth to the Transcendent One, * and the earth offers a cave to the Unapproachable One! * Angels with shepherds glorify him, * the wise men journey with a star, *** since for our sake the Eternal God is born as a little child!

Prokimenon, Tone 8

Let all the earth worship thee and praise thee! * Let it praise thy Name, O Most High!

℣. Make a joyful noise to God, all the earth. Sing of his name; give glory to his praise!

Alleluia, Tone 1

℣. The heavens are telling the glory of God, and the firmament proclaims his handiwork.

℣. Day to day pours forth speech, and night to night declares knowledge.

Instead of `It is truly meet'

℟. Magnify, O my soul, * the most pure Virgin Theotokos, *** more honorable and more glorious than the heavenly hosts.

I behold a strange, most glorious mystery: * heaven—the cave; * the cherubic throne—the Virgin; * the manger—the place where Christ lay, *** the uncontainable God, whom we magnify in song.

January 06

Holy Theophany

First Antiphon (Psalm 113)

℣. When Israel went forth from Egypt, * the house of Jacob from a people of strange language,

℟. Through the prayers of the Theotokos, O Savior, save us!

℣. Judah became his sanctuary, * Israel his dominion. ℟.

℣. The sea looked and fled; * Jordan turned back. ℟.

℣. What ails thee, O sea, that thou didst flee? * O Jordan, that thou didst turn back? ℟.

℣. Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. ℟.

Second Antiphon (Psalm 114)

℣. I love the Lord because he has heard * my voice and my supplication.

℟. O Son of God, baptized in the Jordan, *
save us who sing to thee: Alleluia.

℣. Because he inclined his ear to me, * therefore I will call on him as long as I live. ℟.

℣. The snares of death encompassed me; * the pangs of Sheol laid hold on me. * I suffered distress and anguish, then I called on the name of the Lord. ℟.

℣. Gracious and righteous is the Lord; * our God is merciful. ℟.

℣. Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. *And* Only-begotten Son...

Third Antiphon (Psalm 117)

℣. O give thanks to the Lord, for he is good; for his mercy endures forever.

℟. *Troparion of the Feast (below):* When thou, O Lord...

℣. Let the house of Israel say that he is good; for his mercy endures forever. ℟.

℣. Let the house of Aaron say that the Lord is good; for his mercy endures forever. ℟.

℣. Let all those who fear the Lord say that he is good; for his mercy endures forever. ℟.

Entrance verse: Blessed is he that comes in the name of the Lord. We bless you from the house of the Lord. The Lord is God and has revealed himself to us.

Troparion, Tone 1

When thou, O Lord, wast baptized in the Jordan, * the worship of the Trinity was made manifest: * for the voice of the Father bore witness to thee, * and called thee his beloved Son; * and the Spirit, in the form of a dove, * confirmed the truthfulness of his word. * O Christ our God who hast revealed thyself *** and hast enlightened the world, glory to thee!

Kontakion, Tone 4

Today thou hast shone forth to the world, O Lord, * and the light of thy countenance has been marked on us. * Knowing thee, we sing thy praises. * Thou hast come and revealed thyself, *** O unapproachable Light.

Prokimenon, Tone 4

Blessed is he that comes in the name of the Lord. * The Lord is God[2] and has revealed himself to us.

℣. O give thanks to the Lord, for he is good, for his mercy endures forever.

Alleluia, Tone 4

℣. Offer to the Lord, O ye sons of God, offer young rams unto the Lord.

℣. The voice of the Lord is upon the waters, the God of glory thunders: the Lord is upon the many waters.

Instead of `It is truly meet'

℟. Magnify, O my soul, * the most pure Virgin Theotokos, *** more honorable than the heavenly hosts.

No tongue knows how to praise thee worthily, O Theotokos; * even angels are overcome with awe praising thee. * But since thou art good, accept our faith; * for thou knowest our love inspired by God. *** Thou art the defender of Christians, and we magnify thee.

[2]*Or:* God is the Lord...

☙ *February 02* ☙

MEETING *of the* LORD *in the* TEMPLE, *called* CANDLEMAS

Troparion, Tone 1

Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, full of grace! * From thee shone the Sun of Righteousness, Christ our God, * enlightening those who sat in darkness! * Rejoice and be glad, O righteous Elder; * thou didst accept in thine arms the Redeemer of our souls, *** who grants us the Resurrection.

Kontakion, Tone 1

By thy Nativity thou hast sanctified the Virgin's womb * and blessed Simeon's hands, O Christ God. * Now thou hast come and saved us through love. * Grant peace to all Orthodox Christians, *** O only Lover of man!

Prokimenon, Tone 3

My soul magnifies the Lord, * and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior.

℣. For he has regarded the low estate of his handmaiden, for behold, henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

Alleluia, Tone 8

℣. Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation.

℣. A Light to enlighten the Gentiles, and the glory of thy people Israel.

Instead of `It is truly meet'

℟. O Virgin Theotokos, * hope of all Christians, *** protect, preserve, and save those who hope in thee!

In the shadow and letter of the Law, * let us the faithful discern a figure: * every male [child] that opens the womb is holy to God. * Therefore we magnify the first-born Word of the Father who has no beginning, *** the Son firstborn of a Mother who had not known man.

March 25
Annunciation *of the* Mother of God

Troparion, Tone 4

Today is the beginning of our salvation, * the revelation of the eternal mystery! * The Son of God becomes the Son of the Virgin * as Gabriel announces the coming of Grace. * Together with him let us cry to the Theotokos: * 'Rejoice, O Full of Grace, *** the Lord is with thee!'

Kontakion, Tone 8

O victorious leader of triumphant hosts! * We thy servants, delivered from evil * sing our grateful thanks to thee, O Theotokos! * As thou dost possess invincible might, set us free from every calamity *** so that we may sing: 'Rejoice, O unwedded Bride!'

Prokimenon, Tone 4

From day to day * proclaim the salvation of our God.

℣. Sing to the Lord a new song; sing to the Lord, all the earth.

Alleluia, Tone 1

℣. He descends like rain upon the fleece, like raindrops that water the earth.

℣. May his name be blessed for ever; may his name continue as long as the sun.

Instead of `It is truly meet'

℟. O earth, announce good tidings of great joy: *** O heavens, praise the glory of God!

Since she is a living Ark of God * let no profane hand touch the Theotokos. * But let the lips of believers unceasingly sing to her, * praising her in joy with the Angel's song: * 'Rejoice, O Lady, full of grace, the Lord is with thee!'

August 06
Transfiguration *of the* Lord

First Antiphon (Psalm 65, 76, & 103)

℣. Make a joyful noise to God, all the earth! * Sing of his name, give glory to his praise!
℟. Through the prayers of the Theotokos, O Savior, save us!

℣. The voice of thy thunder was in the whirlwind; * thy lightning lighted up the world; the earth trembled and shook. ℟.
℣. Thou art clothed with honor and majesty, * who coverest Thyself with light as with a garment. ℟.
℣. Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. ℟.

Second Antiphon (Psalm 47 & 77)

℣. Mount Sion in the far north * is the city of the great King.
℟. O Son of God, transfigured on the mountain, *
save us who sing to thee: Alleluia.

℣. And he brought them to the mountain of his sanctuary, * this mountain which his right hand had won. ℟.
℣. The Mount Sion which he loved, * he built as his sanctuary with mighty strength. ℟.
℣. Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. *And* Only-begotten Son...

Third Antiphon (Psalm 124, 14, 23, & 42)

℣. Those who trust in the Lord are like Mount Sion, which cannot be moved, but abides forever.

℟. *Troparion of the Feast (below):* Thou wast transfigured...

℣. As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people, from this time forth and for evermore. ℟.

℣. O Lord, who shall sojourn in thy tent? Who shall dwell on thy holy mountain? ℟.

℣. Who shall ascend the mountain of the Lord? And who shall stand in his holy place? ℟.

Entrance verse: O send out thy light and thy truth; let them lead me, let them bring me to thy holy mountain.

Troparion, Tone 7

Thou wast transfigured on the mountain, O Christ God, * revealing thy glory to thy Disciples as far as they could bear it. * Let thine everlasting Light also shine upon us sinners, * through the prayers of the Theotokos. *** O Giver of light, glory to thee!

Kontakion, Tone 7

On the mountain thou wast transfigured, O Christ God, * and thy disciples beheld thy glory as far as they could see it, * so that when they should behold thee crucified * they would understand that thy suffering was voluntary, * and would proclaim to the world *** that thou art truly the Radiance of the Father.

Prokimenon, Tone 4

O Lord, how manifold are thy works, * in wisdom hast thou made them all.

℣. Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord, my God, thou art very great.

Alleluia, Tone 8

℣. The heavens are thine; the earth also is thine.
℣. Blessed are the people who know the festal shout!

Instead of `It is truly meet'

℟. Magnify, O my soul, *** the Lord who was transfigured on Mount Tabor!

Thy childbearing was without corruption; * God came forth from thy body clothed in flesh, * and appeared on earth and dwelt among men. *** Therefore we all magnify thee, O Theotokos.

❦ *August 15* ❦
Dormition *of the* Theotokos

Troparion, Tone 1

In giving birth, thou didst preserve thy virginity! * In falling asleep thou didst not forsake the world, O Theotokos! * Thou wast translated to life, O Mother of Life, *** and by thy prayers thou dost deliver our souls from death.

Kontakion, Tone 2

Neither the tomb, nor death could hold the Theotokos, * who is constant in prayer and our firm hope in her intercessions, * for being the Mother of Life, *** she was translated to life by the One who dwelt in her virginal womb.

Prokimenon, Tone 3

My soul magnifies the Lord, * and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior.

℣. For he has regarded the low estate of his handmaiden, for behold, henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

Alleluia, Tone 2

℣. Arise, O Lord, into thy resting place: thou and the Ark of thy sanctification!

℣. The Lord swore to David a sure oath from which he will not turn back.

Instead of `It is truly meet'

℟. The angels, as they looked upon the Dormition of the Virgin, * were struck with wonder, *** seeing how the Virgin went up from earth to heaven.

The limits of nature are overcome in thee, O Pure Virgin: * for birthgiving remains virginal, * and life is united to death; * a virgin after childbirth and alive after death, *** thou dost ever save thine inheritance, O Theotokos.

Sunday Hymns *from the* Lenten Triodion

Introduction

Beginning in the early spring, ten Sundays before the Pascha of the Lord, we begin singing hymns from the Lenten Triodion. This book has the proper hymns for every day of Great Lent and Holy Week, as well as the Sundays (and some weekdays) leading up to the first day of the Great Fast. (In some traditions these preparatory days are called "Harbinger Sundays.")

The Triodion is used in conjunction with the Book of Eight Tones (*Octoechos*)—e.g. the TONE OF THE WEEK, p. 97 *ff.*—and, to a lesser degree, the Book of Months (*Menaion*)—containing the hymns for the saint or feast commemorated on each calendar day, possibly provided on a handout.

During the period of the Triodion, weekday services are slightly different than during the rest of the year and the celebration of the Divine Liturgy is forbidden.[1] The reason for this is that the character of the Divine Liturgy is fundamentally resurrectional: therefore, on Saturdays and Sundays through the Fast, services resume their usual order, and we celebrate the Divine Liturgy, since every Sunday is a miniature Pascha.

[1] *The major exception being a Vesperal Divine Liturgy for the Annunciation (March 25) when it falls on a weekday.*

The Sunday of the Publican and Pharisee

❦ *The resurrectional troparion in the* TONE OF THE WEEK, *and:*

Kontakion, Tone 4

Let us flee from the pride of the Pharisee! * Let us learn humility from the Publican's tears! * Let us cry to our Savior: * 'Have mercy on us, *** O only merciful One!'

❦ *The prokimenon and alleluia in the* TONE OF THE WEEK. ❦

The Sunday of the Prodigal Son

❦ *The resurrectional troparion in the* TONE OF THE WEEK, *and:*

Kontakion, Tone 3

I have recklessly forgotten thy glory, O Father; * and among sinners I have scattered the riches which thou hadst given me. * Therefore I cry to thee like the Prodigal: * 'I have sinned before thee, O compassionate Father; * receive me a penitent *** and make me as one of thy hired servants.'

❦ *The prokimenon and alleluia in the* TONE OF THE WEEK. ❦

The Sunday of the Last Judgment

❦ *The resurrectional troparion in the* TONE OF THE WEEK, *and:*

Kontakion, Tone 1

When thou, O God, shalt come to earth with glory, * all things shall tremble, * and the river of fire shall flow before thy judgment seat; * the books shall be opened, and hidden things disclosed; * then deliver me from the unquenchable fire, *** and make me worthy to stand at thy right hand, O Righteous Judge!

Prokimenon, Tone 3

Great is our Lord, and abundant in power, * his understanding is beyond measure.

℣. Praise the Lord! For it is good to sing praises to our God!

Alleluia, Tone 8

℣. Come, let us rejoice in the Lord! Let us make a joyful noise to God our Savior!

℣. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving; let us make a joyful noise to him with songs of praise.

The Sunday of Forgiveness

❦ *The resurrectional troparion in the* TONE OF THE WEEK, *and:*

Kontakion, Tone 6

O Master, Teacher of wisdom, * Bestower of virtue, * who teachest the thoughtless and protectest the poor, * strengthen and enlighten my heart! * O Word of the Father, * let me not restrain my mouth from crying to thee: * 'Have mercy on me, a transgressor, *** O Merciful One.'

Prokimenon, Tone 8

Pray and make your vows * before the Lord our God!

℣. In Judah God is known; his name is great in Israel.

Alleluia, Tone 7

℣. It is good to give thanks to the Lord, to sing praises to thy Name, O Most High.

℣. To declare thy mercy in the morning, and thy truth by night.

☓ *First Sunday in Lent:* ☓ SUNDAY OF ORTHODOXY

We celebrate the DIVINE LITURGY OF ST BASIL.

❦ *The resurrectional troparion in the* TONE OF THE WEEK, *and:*

Troparion, Tone 2

We venerate thy most pure image, O Good One; * and ask forgiveness of our transgressions, O Christ God. * Of thine own will thou wast pleased to ascend the Cross in the flesh * to deliver thy creatures from bondage to the enemy. * Therefore with thanksgiving we cry aloud to thee: * 'Thou hast filled all with joy, O our Savior, *** by coming to save the world.'

Kontakion, Tone 8

No one could describe the Word of the Father; * but when he took flesh from thee, O Theotokos, he accepted to be described, * and restored the fallen image to its former beauty. *** We confess and proclaim our salvation in words and images.

Prokimenon, Tone 4

Blessed art thou, O Lord God of our fathers, * and praised and glorified is thy name forever.

℣. For thou art just in all that thou hast done for us.

Alleluia, Tone 4

℣. We have heard with our ears, O God; our fathers have told us what deeds thou didst perform in their days, in the days of old.

℣. Thou hast saved us from our foes and hast put to confusion those who hate us.

Second Sunday in Lent: St Gregory Palamas

We celebrate the Divine Liturgy of St Basil.

The resurrectional troparion in the tone of the week, *and:*

Troparion, Tone 8

O light of Orthodoxy, teacher of the Church, its confirmation, * O ideal of monks and invincible champion of theologians, * O wonderworking Gregory, glory of Thessalonica and preacher of grace, *** always intercede before the Lord that our souls may be saved!

Kontakion, Tone 4

Now is the time for action! * Judgment is at the doors! * So let us rise and fast, * offering alms with tears of compunction and crying: * 'Our sins are more in number than the sands of the sea; * but forgive us, O Master of all, *** so that we may receive the incorruptible crowns!'

Kontakion, Tone 8

Holy and divine instrument of wisdom, * joyful trumpet of theology, * together we sing thy praises, O God-inspired Gregory. * Since thou now standest before the Original Mind, guide our minds to him, O Father, *** so that we may sing to thee: 'Rejoice, preacher of grace!'

Prokimenon, Tone 5

Thou, O Lord, shalt protect us * and preserve us from this generation forever.

℣. Save me, O Lord, for there is no longer any that is godly.

And in Tone 1: My mouth shall speak wisdom, the meditation of my heart shall be understanding.

❦ *Alleluia in the* TONE OF THE WEEK

And in Tone 2: ℣. The mouth of the righteous shall meditate wisdom, and his tongue shall speak of judgment.

✠ *Third Sunday in Lent:* ✠ ADORATION *of the* CROSS

We celebrate the DIVINE LITURGY OF ST BASIL.

❦ *The resurrectional troparion in the* TONE OF THE WEEK, *and:*

Troparion, Tone 1

O Lord, save thy people * and bless thine inheritance. * Grant victories to the Orthodox Christians * over their adversaries, * and by virtue of thy Cross *** preserve thy habitation.

Kontakion, Tone 7

Now the flaming sword no longer guards the gates of Eden; * it has been mysteriously quenched by the wood of the Cross. * The sting of death and the victory of hell have been vanquished; * for thou, O my Savior, hast come and cried to those in hell: *** 'Enter again into Paradise!'

Prokimenon, Tone 6

O Lord, save thy people * and bless thine inheritance.

℣. To thee, O Lord, will I call. O my God, be not silent to me.

Alleluia, Tone 8

℣. Remember thy congregation, which thou hast purchased of old!

℣. God is our King before the ages; he hath worked salvation in the midst of the earth!

✠ *Fourth Sunday in Lent:* ✠ St John *of the* Ladder

We celebrate the Divine Liturgy of St Basil.

❦ *The resurrectional troparion in the* tone of the week*, and:*

Troparion, Tone 1

O dweller of the wilderness and angel in the body! * Thou wast a wonder-worker, O our God-bearing Father John! * Thou didst receive heavenly gifts through fasting, vigil and prayer: * healing the sick and the souls of those drawn to thee by faith. * Glory to him who gave thee strength! * Glory to him who granted thee a crown! *** Glory to him who through thee grants healing to all!

❦ *The resurrectional kontakion in the* tone of the week*, and:*

Kontakion, Tone 4

The Lord truly set thee on the heights of abstinence, * to be a guiding star, showing the way to the universe, *** O our father and teacher John.

❦ *Prokimenon in the* tone of the week

And in Tone 7: Let the faithful exult in glory; let them sing for joy on their couches.

❦ *Alleluia in the* tone of the week

And in Tone 4: ℣. They that are planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God.

Fifth Sunday in Lent: St Mary *of* Egypt

We celebrate the Divine Liturgy of St Basil.

The resurrectional troparion in the tone of the week, *and:*

Troparion, Tone 8

The image of God was truly preserved in thee, O Mother, * for thou didst take up the Cross and follow Christ. * By so doing, thou hast taught us to disregard the flesh for it passes away; * but to care instead for the soul, since it is immortal. *** Therefore thy spirit, O holy Mother Mary, rejoices with the angels.

The resurrectional kontakion in the tone of the week, *and:*

Kontakion, Tone 3

Having been a sinful woman, * thou hast become through repentance a bride of Christ. * Having attained angelic life, * thou didst defeat demons with the weapon of the Cross. *** Therefore, most glorious Mary, thou art a bride of the kingdom.

Prokimenon in the tone of the week

And in Tone 4: God is wonderful in his saints, the God of Israel.

Alleluia in the tone of the week

And in Tone 1: ℣. I waited patiently for the Lord; he attended to me and heard my supplication.

PALM SUNDAY, *or the* ❧ *Feast of our Lord's* ❧ ENTRY INTO JERUSALEM

We celebrate the DIVINE LITURGY OF ST JOHN.

First Antiphon (Psalm 114)

℣. I love the Lord because he has heard * the voice of my supplication.

℟. Through the prayers of the Theotokos, O Savior, save us!

℣. Because he inclined his ear to me, * therefore I will call on him as long as I live. ℟.

℣. The snares of death encompassed me, * the pangs of hell laid hold on me. ℟.

℣. I suffered distress and anguish, * so I called on the name of the Lord. ℟.

℣. I will walk in the presence of the Lord, * in the land of the living. ℟.

℣. Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. ℟.

Second Antiphon (Psalm 115)

℣. I kept my faith even when I said, * 'I am greatly afflicted.'

℟. O Son of God, seated on the colt of an ass, *
save us who sing to thee: Alleluia.

℣. What shall I render to the Lord * for all the things he has given me? ℟.

℣. I will receive the cup of salvation * and call on the name of the Lord. ℟.

℣. I will pay my vows to the Lord * in the presence of all his people. ℟.

℣. Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. *And* Only-begotten Son...

Third Antiphon (Psalm 117)

℣. O give thanks to the Lord, for he is good; for his mercy endures forever.

℟. *Troparion of the Feast (below):* By raising Lazarus...

℣. Let the house of Israel say that he is good; for his mercy endures forever. ℟.

℣. Let the house of Aaron say that he is good; for his mercy endures forever. ℟.

℣. Let all those who fear the Lord say that he is good; for his mercy endures forever. ℟.

Entrance verse: Blessed is he that comes in the name of the Lord. We bless you from the house of the Lord. The Lord is God and has revealed himself to us.

Troparion, Tone 1

By raising Lazarus from the dead before thy Passion, * thou didst confirm the universal resurrection, O Christ God. * Like the children with the palms of victory * we cry out to thee, O Vanquisher of Death: * 'Hosanna in the highest! *** Blessed is he that comes in the name of the Lord.'

Troparion, Tone 4

When we were buried with thee in baptism, O Christ God, * we were made worthy of eternal life by thy Resurrection. * Now we praise thee and sing: * 'Hosanna in the highest! * Blessed is he that comes in the name of the Lord!'

Kontakion, Tone 6

Sitting on thy throne in heaven, * carried on a foal on earth, O Christ God, * accept the praise of angels and the songs of children who sing: *** 'Blessed is he who comes to recall Adam!'

Prokimenon, Tone 4

Blessed is he that comes in the name of the Lord! * The Lord is God and has revealed himself to us!

℣. O give thanks to the Lord, for he is good; for his mercy endures forever!

Alleluia, Tone 1

℣. O sing to the Lord a new song, for he has done marvelous things!

℣. All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God!

Instead of `It is truly meet'

The Lord is God and has revealed himself to us! * Celebrate the feast and come with gladness! * Let us magnify Christ with palms and branches, *** singing: 'Blessed is he that comes in the name of the Lord, our Savior!'

Sunday Hymns *from the* Pentecostarion

Introduction

At the start of the Paschal procession, we lay aside the Triodion and take up the Pentecostarion, the book of propers for the season of Pentecost, which includes Paschaltide, Ascensiontide, and Whitsuntide.The Sundays after Pentecost (commemorating All Saints) return us to 'normal'—yet renewed—life, mirroring the Lenten Harbinger Sundays.

Pascha renews the cycle of our liturgical calendars as well: on Thomas ('Renewal') Sunday, the hymns are in tone 1; the next Sunday, tone 2; etc. After All Saints, the Octoechos continues this cycle until the next Pascha. Many of the Sunday hymns in Pentecost are also in the Octoechos, which maintains Sunday's resurrectional character all year.

Services throughout Pentecost are slightly different than usual, celebrated as an extended afterfeast of the Pascha of the Lord.The services of Bright Week (Pascha through Saturday), however, are exceptional: liturgically Pascha, the never-ending Day of God's Kingdom, is celebrated the entire week.Holy Week (beginning

with Palm Sunday) and Bright Week (ending with Thomas Sunday) form a diptych, flowing—as does our life—from the Lord's Pascha: Cross, Tomb, & Resurrection.

Antipascha, Second Sunday of Pascha: SUNDAY *of* ST THOMAS

Troparion, Tone 7

From the sealed tomb thou didst shine forth, O Life; * through closed doors thou didst come to thy disciples, O Christ God. * Renew in us through them an upright spirit, *** by the greatness of thy mercy, O Resurrection of all.

Kontakion, Tone 8

Thomas touched thy life-giving side with an eager hand, O Christ God, * when thou camest to thine apostles through closed doors. *** He cried out with all: 'Thou art my Lord and my God!'

Prokimenon, Tone 3

Great is our Lord and abundant in power; * his understanding is beyond measure.

℣. Praise the Lord, for it is good to sing praises to our God.

Alleluia, Tone 8

℣. Come, let us rejoice in the Lord. Let us make a joyful noise to God our Savior.

℣. For the Lord is a great God and a great King over all the earth.

Instead of `It is truly meet'

℟. The angel cried to the Lady full of grace: * 'Rejoice, O pure Virgin. * Again I say: Rejoice. * Thy Son is risen * from his three days in the tomb. * With himself he has raised all the dead. *** Rejoice, all ye people.'

Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem: * the glory of the Lord has shone on thee. * Exult now * and be glad, O Zion. * Be radiant, O pure Theotokos, *** in the Resurrection of thy Son.

Third Sunday of Pascha: SUNDAY *of the* HOLY MYRRHBEARERS

Troparion, Tone 2

When thou didst descend to death, O Life immortal, * thou didst slay hell with the splendor of thy Godhead, * and when from the depths thou didst raise the dead, * all the powers of heaven cried out: *** 'O Giver of life, Christ our God, glory to thee!'

Troparion, Tone 2

The noble Joseph, * when he had taken down thy most pure Body from the Tree, * wrapped it in fine linen and anointed it with spices, * and placed it in a new tomb. * But thou didst rise on the third day, O Lord, *** granting the world great mercy.

Troparion, Tone 2

The angel came to the myrrh-bearing women at the tomb and said: * 'Myrrh is fitting for the dead, * but Christ has shown himself a stranger to corruption, * so proclaim: "The Lord is risen, *** granting the world great mercy."'

Kontakion, Tone 2

Thou didst command the myrrh-bearers to rejoice, O Christ God. * By thy Resurrection, thou didst stop the lamentation of Eve, the first mother. * Thou didst command them to preach to thine Apostles: *** 'The Savior is risen from the tomb!'

Kontakion, Tone 8

Thou didst descend into the tomb, O Immortal; * thou didst destroy the power of death; * in victory didst thou arise, O Christ God, * proclaiming 'Rejoice!' to the myrrh-bearing women, *** granting peace to thine apostles, and bestowing resurrection on the fallen.

Prokimenon, Tone 6

O Lord, save thy people * and bless thine inheritance.

℣. To thee, O Lord, will I call. O my God, be not silent to me.

Alleluia, Tone 8

℣. O Lord, thou hast been gracious to thy land; thou hast turned back the captivity of Jacob.

℣. Mercy and truth are met together, righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

Instead of `It is truly meet'

> ℟. The angel cried to the Lady full of grace: * 'Rejoice, O pure Virgin. * Again I say: Rejoice. * Thy Son is risen * from his three days in the tomb. * With himself he has raised all the dead. *** Rejoice, all ye people.'

Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem: * the glory of the Lord has shone on thee. * Exult now * and be glad, O Zion. * Be radiant, O pure Theotokos, *** in the Resurrection of thy Son.

Fourth Sunday of Pascha: SUNDAY *of the* PARALYTIC

Troparion, Tone 3

Let the heavens rejoice, * let the earth be glad, * for the Lord has shown strength with his arm: * he has trampled down death by death; * he has become the firstborn of the dead; * he has delivered us from the depths of hell * and has granted the world *** great mercy.

Kontakion, Tone 3

By thy divine intercession, O Lord, * as thou didst raise up the paralytic of old, * so raise up my soul, paralyzed by sins and thoughtless acts; * so that being saved I may sing to thee: *** 'Glory to thy power, O compassionate Christ!'

Kontakion, Tone 8

Thou didst descend into the tomb, O Immortal; * thou didst destroy the power of death; * in victory didst thou arise, O Christ God, * proclaiming 'Rejoice!' to the myrrh-bearing women, *** granting peace to thine apostles, and bestowing resurrection on the fallen.

Prokimenon, Tone 1

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, * as we have set our hope on thee.

℣. Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous; praise befits the just.

Alleluia, Tone 5

℣. I will sing of thy mercies, O Lord, forever; with my mouth I will proclaim thy truth from generation to generation.

℣. For thou hast said: Mercy will be established forever; my truth will be prepared in the heavens.

Instead of `It is truly meet'

℟. The angel cried to the Lady full of grace: * 'Rejoice, O pure Virgin. * Again I say: Rejoice. * Thy Son is risen * from his three days in the tomb. * With himself he has raised all the dead. *** Rejoice, all ye people.'

Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem: * the glory of the Lord has shone on thee. * Exult now * and be glad, O Zion. * Be radiant, O pure Theotokos, *** in the Resurrection of thy Son.

Fifth Sunday of Pascha: SUNDAY *of the* SAMARITAN WOMAN

Troparion, Tone 4

When the women disciples of the Lord * learned from the angel the joyous message of thy Resurrection, * they cast away the ancestral curse * and elatedly told the apostles: * 'Death is overthrown! * Christ God is risen, *** granting the world great mercy!'

Troparion, Tone 8

In the middle of the feast, O Savior, * fill my thirsting soul with the waters of piety, * as thou didst cry to all: 'If anyone thirst, let him come to me and drink.' *** O Christ God, Fountain of our life, glory to thee!

Kontakion, Tone 8

The Samaritan woman came to the well in faith; * she saw thee, the Water of wisdom, and drank abundantly. *** She inherited the kingdom on high, and is ever glorified!

Kontakion, Tone 4

Christ God, the Creator and Master of all, * cried to all in the midst of the feast of the Law: * 'Come and draw the water of immortality!' * We fall before thee and faithfully cry: *** 'Grant us thy mercies, for thou art the Fountain of our life.'

Prokimenon, Tone 3

Sing praises to our God, sing praises, * sing praises to our King, sing praises!

℣. Clap your hands, all peoples. Shout to God with loud songs of joy.

Alleluia, Tone 4

℣. Go forth, prosper and reign, for the sake of meekness, righteousness and truth.

℣. For thou lovest righteousness, and hatest iniquity.

Instead of `It is truly meet'

℟. The angel cried to the Lady full of grace: * 'Rejoice, O pure Virgin. * Again I say: Rejoice. * Thy Son is risen * from his three days in the tomb. * With himself he has raised all the dead. *** Rejoice, all ye people.'

Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem: * the glory of the Lord has shone on thee. * Exult now * and be glad, O Zion. * Be radiant, O pure Theotokos, *** in the Resurrection of thy Son.

❦ *Sixth Sunday of Pascha:* ❦ SUNDAY *of the* BLIND MAN

Troparion, Tone 5

Let us, the faithful, praise and worship the Word, * co-eternal with the Father and the Spirit, * born for our salvation from the Virgin; * for he willed to be lifted up on the Cross in the flesh, * to endure death, * and to raise the dead *** by his glorious Resurrection.

Kontakion, Tone 4

I come to thee, O Christ, blind from birth in my spiritual eyes, * and call to thee in repentance: *** 'Thou art the most radiant Light of those in darkness.'

Kontakion, Tone 8

Thou didst descend into the tomb, O Immortal; * thou didst destroy the power of death; * in victory didst thou arise, O Christ God, * proclaiming 'Rejoice!' to the myrrh-bearing women, *** granting peace to thine apostles, and bestowing resurrection on the fallen.

Prokimenon, Tone 8

Pray and make your vows * before the Lord our God!
℣. In Judah God is known; his name is great in Israel.

Alleluia, Tone 8

℣. Look upon me and have mercy on me!
℣. Guide my steps according to thy word!

Instead of `It is truly meet'

℟. The angel cried to the Lady full of grace: * 'Rejoice, O pure Virgin. * Again I say: Rejoice. * Thy Son is risen * from his three days in the tomb. * With himself he has raised all the dead. *** Rejoice, all ye people.'

Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem: * the glory of the Lord has shone on thee. * Exult now * and be glad, O Zion. * Be radiant, O pure Theotokos, *** in the Resurrection of thy Son.

Sixth Thursday

Feast *of the* Holy Ascension

First Antiphon (Psalm 46)

℣. Clap your hands, all peoples; * shout to God with loud songs of joy!

℟. Through the prayers of the Theotokos, O Savior, save us!

℣. For the Lord, the Most High is terrible, * a great God over all the earth. ℟.

℣. He subdued peoples under us, * and nations under our feet. ℟.

℣. God has gone up with a shout, * the Lord with the sound of a trumpet! ℟.

℣. Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. ℟.

Second Antiphon (Psalm 47)

℣. Great is the Lord and greatly to be praised * in the city of our God.

℟. O Son of God who ascended in glory, *
save us who sing to thee: Alleluia.

℣. Mount Sion in the far north * is the city of the great King. ℟.

℣. Within her citadels God is known * when he defends her. ℟.

℣. For lo, the kings assembled; * they came on together. ℟.

℣. Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. *And* Only-begotten Son...

Third Antiphon (Psalm 48)

℣. Hear this, all peoples; give ear, all inhabitants of the world.
℟. *Troparion of the Feast (below):* Thou didst ascend in glory...

℣. Earth-born and the sons of men, rich and poor together. ℟.

℣. My mouth shall speak wisdom, and the meditation of my heart shall be understanding. ℟.

℣. I will incline my ear to a proverb; I will solve my riddle in psalmody. ℟.

Entrance verse: God has gone up with a shout, the Lord with the sound of a trumpet.

Troparion, Tone 4

Thou didst ascend in glory, O Christ our God, * granting joy to thy disciples by the promise of the Holy Spirit. * Through the blessing they were assured * that thou art the Son of God, *** the Redeemer of the world.

Kontakion, Tone 6

When thou hadst fulfilled the dispensation for our sake, * and united earth to heaven, * thou didst ascend in glory, O Christ our God, * not being parted from those who love thee, * but remaining with them and crying: *** 'I am with you, and no one will be against you.'

Prokimenon, Tone 7

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens * and thy glory be over all the earth.

℣. My heart is steadfast, O God, my heart is steadfast; I will sing and make melody over all the earth.

Alleluia, Tone 4

℣. God has gone up with a shout, the Lord with the sound of a trumpet!

℣. Clap your hands all peoples; shout to God with loud songs of joy!

Instead of `It is truly meet'

℟. Magnify, O my soul, * Christ the Giver of Life, *** who has ascended from earth to heaven!

We the faithful, with one accord, * magnify thee, the Mother of God, * who, beyond reason and understanding, *** ineffably gave birth in time to the Timeless One.

Seventh Sunday of Pascha: SUNDAY *of the* HOLY FATHERS *of the First Ecumenical Council*

Troparion, Tone 6

The angelic powers were at thy tomb; * the guards became as dead men; * Mary stood by thy grave * seeking thy most pure Body; * thou didst capture hell, not being tempted by it; * thou didst come to the Virgin granting life. *** O Lord, who didst rise from the dead, glory to thee.

Troparion, Tone 8

Thou art most glorious, O Christ our God, * who hast established the holy fathers as lights on the earth. * Through them thou hast guided us to the true faith. *** O greatly compassionate One, glory to thee!

Troparion, Tone 4

Thou didst ascend in glory, O Christ our God, * granting joy to thy disciples by the promise of the Holy Spirit. * Through the blessing they were assured * that thou art the Son of God, *** the Redeemer of the world.

Kontakion, Tone 8

The apostles' preaching and the fathers' doctrines have established one faith for the Church. * Adorned with the robe of truth, woven from heavenly theology, *** it defines and glorifies the great mystery of piety.

Kontakion, Tone 6

When thou hadst fulfilled the dispensation for our sake, * and united earth to heaven, * thou didst ascend in glory, O Christ our God, * not being parted from those who love thee, * but remaining with them and crying: *** 'I am with you, and no one will be against you.'

Prokimenon, Tone 4

Blessed art thou, O Lord God of our fathers, * and praised and glorified is thy Name forever!

℣. For thou art just in all that thou hast done for us!

Alleluia, Tone 1

℣. The Lord, the God of gods, speaks and summons the earth from the rising of the sun to its setting.

℣. Gather to me my venerable ones, who made a covenant with me by sacrifice!

Instead of `It is truly meet'

℟. Magnify, O my soul, * Christ the Giver of Life, *** who has ascended from earth to heaven!

We the faithful, with one accord, * magnify thee, the Mother of God, * who, beyond reason and understanding, *** ineffably gave birth in time to the Timeless One.

Eighth Sunday of Pascha: FEAST *of* HOLY PENTECOST *or* WHITSUNDAY

First Antiphon (Psalm 18)

℣. The heavens are telling the glory of God, * and the firmament proclaims his handiwork.
℟. Through the prayers of the Theotokos, O Savior, save us!

℣. Day to day pours forth speech, * and night to night declares knowledge. ℟.
℣. Their proclamation has gone out into all the earth, * and their words to the ends of the universe. ℟.
℣. Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. ℟.

Second Antiphon (Psalm 19)

℣. The Lord answer thee in the day of trouble; * the name of the God of Jacob protect thee.

℟. O gracious Comforter, *
save us who sing to thee: Alleluia.

℣. May he send thee help from the sanctuary * and give thee support from Sion. ℟.
℣. May he remember all thine offerings,[1] * and fulfill all thy plans. ℟.
℣. Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. *And* Only-begotten Son...

[1] *Or:* May he grant thee thy heart's desire.

Third Antiphon (Psalm 20)

℣. In thy strength the king rejoices, O Lord, and exults greatly in thy salvation.

℟. *Troparion of the Feast (below):* Blessed art thou...

℣. Thou hast given him his heart's desire, and hast not withheld the request of his lips. ℟.

℣. For thou dost meet him with goodly blessings; thou dost set a crown of fine gold upon his head. ℟.

Entrance verse: Be exalted, O Lord, in thy strength. We will sing and praise thy power.

Troparion, Tone 8

Blessed art thou, O Christ our God, * who hast revealed the fishermen as most wise * by sending down upon them the Holy Spirit; * through them thou didst draw the world into thy net. *** O Lover of man, glory to thee.

Kontakion, Tone 8

When the Most High came down and confused the tongues, * he divided the nations; * but when he distributed the tongues of fire, he called all to unity. *** Therefore, with one voice, we glorify the All-holy Spirit.

Instead of 'Holy God'

As many as have been baptized into Christ have put on Christ. Alleluia.

Prokimenon, Tone 8

Their proclamation has gone out into all the earth * and their words to the ends of the universe.

℣. The heavens are telling the glory of God, and the firmament proclaims his handiwork.

Alleluia, Tone 1

℣. By the Word of the Lord the heavens were made, and all their host by the Spirit of his mouth.

℣. The Lord looks down from heaven and beholds the sons of men.

Instead of `It is truly meet'

Rejoice, O Queen, glory of mothers and virgins. * No tongue, however sweet or fluent, * is eloquent enough to praise thee worthily. * Every mind is overawed by thy childbearing. *** Therefore with one voice we glorify thee.

First Sunday after Pentecost: Sunday *of* All Saints

Troparion, Tone 8

Thou didst descend from on high, O Merciful One; * thou didst endure the three-day burial * to free us from our sufferings: *** O Lord, our Life and Resurrection, glory to thee.

Troparion, Tone 4

As with fine porphyry and royal purple, * thy Church has been adorned with thy martyrs' blood shed throughout all the world. * She cries to thee, O Christ God: * 'Send down thy bounties on thy people, *** grant peace to thy habitation and great mercy to our souls!'

Kontakion, Tone 8

The universe offers thee the God-bearing martyrs * as the first fruits of creation, O Lord and Creator. * By their prayers keep thy Church, thy habitation, in abiding peace *** through the Theotokos, O most Merciful One.

Prokimenon, Tone 8

Pray and make your vows * before the Lord our God!
℣. In Judah God is known; his name is great in Israel.

And in Tone 4: God is wonderful in his saints, the God of Israel.

Alleluia, Tone 4

℣. The righteous cried and the Lord heard them and delivered them out of all their troubles.

℣. Many are the afflictions of the righteous; the Lord will deliver them out of them all.

Second Sunday after Pentecost: Sunday *of* All Saints *of* North America

Troparion, Tone 1

When the stone had been sealed by the Jews, * while the soldiers were guarding thy most pure Body, * thou didst rise on the third day, O Savior, * granting life to the world. * The powers of heaven therefore cried to thee, O Giver of life: * 'Glory to thy resurrection, O Christ! * Glory to thy kingdom. *** Glory to thy dispensation, O thou who lovest mankind!'

Troparion, Tone 8

As the bountiful harvest of thy sowing of salvation, * the lands of North America offer to thee, O Lord, all the saints who have shone in them. * By their prayers keep the Church and our land in abiding peace, *** through the Theotokos, O most Merciful One!

Kontakion, Tone 1

As God, thou didst rise from the tomb in glory, * raising the world with thyself. * Human nature praises thee as God, for death has vanished; * Adam exults, O Master; * Eve rejoices, for she is freed from bondage, and cries to thee: *** 'Thou art the Giver of resurrection to all, O Christ.'

Kontakion, Tone 3

Today the choir of saints who were pleasing to God in the lands of North America * now stands before us in the Church and invisibly prays to God for us. * With them the angels glorify him, * and all the saints of the Church of Christ keep festival with them; *** and together they all pray for us to the Pre-eternal God.

Prokimenon, Tone 1

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, * as we have set our hope on thee.

℣. Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous; praise befits the just.

And in Tone 7: Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

Alleluia, Tone 1

℣. God gives vengeance unto me and subdues people under me.

℣. He magnifies the salvation of the king, and deals mercifully with David, his anointed, and his seed forever.

And in Tone 1: ℣. Rejoice in the Lord and be glad, O ye righteous!

Sunday Hymns *in the* Eight Tones

Introduction

For most of the year, the Book of Eight Tones (the *Octoechos*) provides the basic rhythm of the Church's variable hymns. Tones are, in the Russian musical tradition, melodic patterns, and they also indicate different hymn texts. The complete Octoechos gives hymns to be sung at all of the variable parts of the divine services throughout the week. The hymns for Sunday are of particular note because they are all resurrectional, reminding us that every Sunday is a miniature celebration of our Lord's Pascha.

Beginning after Pentecost, the Church sings through the hymns of a single tone each week: at Vespers on Saturday evening, she begins the next tone and carries it throughout that week. Thus the entire eight-tone cycle is completed over two months, at which point we begin the cycle again. Occasionally the cycle of eight tones is interrupted by Great Feasts, and ultimately it is given up throughout all of Holy Week and Bright Week, after which we begin again in Tone 1.

Tone One

Troparion, Tone 1

When the stone had been sealed by the Jews, * while the soldiers were guarding thy most pure Body, * thou didst rise on the third day, O Savior, * granting life to the world. * The powers of heaven therefore cried to thee, O Giver of life: * 'Glory to thy resurrection, O Christ! * Glory to thy kingdom. *** Glory to thy dispensation, O thou who lovest mankind!'

Kontakion, Tone 1

As God, thou didst rise from the tomb in glory, * raising the world with thyself. * Human nature praises thee as God, for death has vanished; * Adam exults, O Master; * Eve rejoices, for she is freed from bondage, and cries to thee: *** 'Thou art the Giver of resurrection to all, O Christ.'

Prokimenon, Tone 1

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, * as we have set our hope on thee.

℣. Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous; praise befits the just.

Alleluia, Tone 1

℣. God gives vengeance unto me and subdues people under me.

℣. He magnifies the salvation of the king, and deals mercifully with David, his anointed, and his seed forever.

Tone Two

Troparion, Tone 2

When thou didst descend to death, O Life immortal, * thou didst slay hell with the splendor of thy Godhead, * and when from the depths thou didst raise the dead, * all the powers of heaven cried out: *** 'O Giver of life, Christ our God, glory to thee!'

Kontakion, Tone 2

Hell became afraid, O Almighty Savior, * seeing [the miracle of] thy Resurrection from the tomb: * the dead arose, creation with Adam beheld this and rejoiced with thee, *** and the world, O my Savior, praises thee forever.

Prokimenon, Tone 2

The Lord is my strength and my song, * he has become my salvation.

℣. The Lord has chastened me sorely, but he has not given me over to death.

Alleluia, Tone 2

℣. May the Lord hear thee in the day of trouble; may the name of the God of Jacob protect thee.

℣. Save the king, O Lord, and hear us on the day we call.

Tone Three

Troparion, Tone 3

Let the heavens rejoice, * let the earth be glad, * for the Lord has shown strength with his arm: * he has trampled down death by death; * he has become the firstborn of the dead; * he has delivered us from the depths of hell * and has granted the world *** great mercy.

Kontakion, Tone 3

On this day thou didst rise from the tomb, O Merciful One, * leading us from the gates of death. * On this day Adam exults as Eve rejoices; * with the prophets and patriarchs *** they unceasingly praise the divine majesty of thy power.

Prokimenon, Tone 3

Sing praises to our God, sing praises, * sing praises to our King, sing praises!

℣. Clap your hands, all peoples. Shout to God with loud songs of joy.

Alleluia, Tone 3

℣. In thee, O Lord, have I hoped; let me never be put to shame.

℣. Be a God of protection for me, a house of refuge in order to save me.

Tone Four

Troparion, Tone 4

When the women disciples of the Lord * learned from the angel the joyous message of thy Resurrection, * they cast away the ancestral curse * and elatedly told the apostles: * 'Death is overthrown! * Christ God is risen, *** granting the world great mercy!'

Kontakion, Tone 4

My Savior and Redeemer * as God rose from the tomb and delivered the earth-born from their chains. * He has shattered the gates of hell, * and as Master *** he has risen on the third day.

Prokimenon, Tone 4

O Lord, how manifold are thy works, * in wisdom hast thou made them all.

℣. Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord, my God, thou art very great.

Alleluia, Tone 4

℣. Go forth, prosper and reign, for the sake of meekness, righteousness and truth.

℣. For thou lovest righteousness, and hatest iniquity.

Tone Five

Troparion, Tone 5

Let us, the faithful, praise and worship the Word, * co-eternal with the Father and the Spirit, * born for our salvation from the Virgin; * for he willed to be lifted up on the Cross in the flesh, * to endure death, * and to raise the dead *** by his glorious Resurrection.

Kontakion, Tone 5

Thou didst descend into hell, O my Savior, * shattering its gates as Almighty, * resurrecting the dead as Creator, * and destroying the sting of death. * Thou hast delivered Adam from the curse, O Lover of man, *** and we cry to thee: O Lord, save us!

Prokimenon, Tone 5

Thou, O Lord, shalt protect us * and preserve us from this generation forever.

℣. Save me, O Lord, for there is no longer any that is godly.

Alleluia, Tone 5

℣. I will sing of thy mercies, O Lord, forever; with my mouth I will proclaim thy truth from generation to generation.

℣. For thou hast said: Mercy will be established forever; my truth will be prepared in the heavens.

Tone Six

Troparion, Tone 6

The angelic powers were at thy tomb; * the guards became as dead men; * Mary stood by thy grave * seeking thy most pure Body; * thou didst capture hell, not being tempted by it; * thou didst come to the Virgin granting life. *** O Lord, who didst rise from the dead, glory to thee.

Kontakion, Tone 6

When Christ God, the Giver of life, * raised all of the dead from the valleys of misery with his mighty hand, * he bestowed resurrection on the human race. *** He is the Savior of all, the Resurrection, the Life, and the God of all.

Prokimenon, Tone 6

O Lord, save thy people * and bless thine inheritance.

℣. To thee, O Lord, will I call. O my God, be not silent to me.

Alleluia, Tone 6

℣. He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High will abide in the shadow of the heavenly God.

℣. He will say to the Lord: My Protector and my Refuge; my God, in whom I trust.

Tone Seven

Troparion, Tone 7

By thy Cross thou didst destroy death; * to the thief thou didst open paradise; * for the myrrh-bearers thou didst change weeping into joy; * and thou didst command thy disciples, O Christ God, * to proclaim that thou art risen, *** granting the world great mercy.

Kontakion, Tone 7

The dominion of death can no longer hold men captive, * for Christ descended, shattering and destroying its powers. * Hell is bound, while the prophets rejoice and cry: * 'The Savior has come to those in faith; *** enter, ye faithful, into the Resurrection!'

Prokimenon, Tone 7

The Lord shall give strength to his people, * the Lord shall bless his people with peace.

℣. Offer to the Lord, O ye sons of God, offer young rams to the Lord.

Alleluia, Tone 7

℣. It is good to give thanks to the Lord, to sing praises to thy Name, O Most High.

℣. To declare thy mercy in the morning, and thy truth by night.

Tone Eight

Troparion, Tone 8

Thou didst descend from on high, O Merciful One; * thou didst endure the three-day burial * to free us from our sufferings: *** O Lord, our Life and Resurrection, glory to thee.

Kontakion, Tone 8

By rising from the tomb, thou didst raise the dead and resurrect Adam. * Eve exults in thy Resurrection, *** and the world celebrates thy rising from the dead, O greatly Merciful One!

Prokimenon, Tone 8

Pray and make your vows * before the Lord our God!
℣. In Judah God is known; his name is great in Israel.

Alleluia, Tone 8

℣. Come, let us rejoice in the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to God our Savior.

℣. Let us come before his face with thanksgiving; let us make a joyful noise to him with songs of praise.

This

Reader's Service Book

for

Sundays & Feast Days

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Glory be to our God
unto endless
ages!